



THE TWO SHADES.

Late in the night, when no man saw or heard, Two Shades returned to earth from some far place, And came together for a ghostly word. Though hands met not, nor face looked into face.

"Ains," complained the first, "the years are few Since here I dwell and mingled among men; They had I many, comrades who were true, With whom I had full share of honors then."

"But now none speaks my name in praise or blame, They go their happy ways who shared my lot; I have no fragment left of goodly fame— I lead but a day or two, but quite forgot."

"Full fifty years have passed since that I died," Thus said the other; "And my place is kept By one who dreams that I am at her side, Who weeps to-day as then she sorely wept."

"One speaks my name when that heart is sore; Hunger is here a little time each day; And so she loves me; and forever more Will love me as when first I went away."

"Strange," said the first, and sadly turned to go. "I was a father fond, a husband mild— And who were you, that are remembered so?"

"I," said the other, "was a little child." —Louis Dodge, in *Youth's Companion*.

The Iron Brigade

A STORY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

By GEN. CHARLES KING

Author of "The Iron Brigade," "The Iron Brigade's Daughter," "Fort Frayne," etc.

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CHAPTER XXVI.

WHAT A LETTER REVEALED

Once again had Lee's valiant army slowly retired to the Potomac and leisurely recrossed, superb even in defeat. Just as after Antietam, the cabinet, the committee on the conduct of the war (that remarkable annex to our military system) and countless critics all over the north, stormed at the Army of the Potomac because it seemed to follow at respectful distance, content to let the erring brethren go in peace. Then came the final resolution of the great war president, that as he and Halleck and Stanton had long tried, without success, the business of "boasting" armies in the field, it was time to turn the whole thing over to a single wise manager. Then came Grant and the beginning of the end. At this time, Fred Benton, twice honorably mentioned and recommended for the brevet of major, found himself again summoned to Washington, this time a witness before a military commission for the trial of one Peter Jennings, civilian, for whose apprehension with a whole army of the First Virginia cavalry ready to pay a round sum and the "Stonewall" to supplement it with another, each claiming prior right to perorate or rear that akin at night. The Virginians swore that he sold information to the federals, and had betrayed Ladue, of the Eleventh Alabama, into their hands, even while Stanton and others at the war department were ready to swear the tall Virginian's life away to the charge of giving information to the rebels.

Among the papers in poor Ladue's possession was the original draft of the report he had written the commanding officer of the Eleventh Alabama of his flight across the Potomac and capture by union cavalry near Mathias Point. Not until he reached a certain farmhouse near Port Tobacco did he know who were the officers escaped from prison camp near Annapolis, and his joy was great when Jack Chilton appeared among them. He and Chilton were ferried over on a dark, wintry night, and landed at a fisherman's house three miles below the Point, and there, to his infinite concern, Paul found that he had lost his pocket memorandum book, well nigh filled with notes concerning the troops, also sketch maps of field fortifications, all of which he felt confident would be of value to Gen. Lee. Then there were private papers in the book of vast importance to him if to no one else. A raiding chill had come on as the result of exposure to the raw night wind, and Jack and the fisherman secured him in a barn. Then Chilton deliberately went back to Maryland in search of the missing property. Thereby he escaped capture by the cavalry piloted by Jennings. When searched, Ladue was found to have no incriminating papers about him—a disappointment to his captors and obviously a puzzle to Jennings—for Ladue heard him whispering with the officer in command. The last Paul had seen of Chilton was that December night, but later he learned that he had been compelled to remain in hiding many weeks in Charles county before the vigilance of the Federals was again relaxed and he could finally effect his escape. Then there was a letter unfinished, for Ellnor, which Fred had sealed and sent to her, and it was through her, four weeks later, that he learned that Paul well knew he had not long to live, and had really hoped to meet a soldier's death in front of the charging line. One longing he had, he owned, that would probably never be gratified—that

of branding McKinnon as a liar and a thief, for young Larry O'Toole, he had used to sweep out and sprinkle the store and had enlisted as a drummer in the Montgomerys after Paul's banishment, had strayed in search of forbidden luxuries just before Chancellorsville, and Stuart's men had nabbed him and run him off to Richmond where Ladue was favored with O'Toole's account of McKinnon's brilliant plan to purloin those St. Louis letters. With this confirmation of his theories burning within him, Paul had gone to Charlottesville, spending one day with the Chiltons and hearing from the doctor a strange story of McKinnon's generosity to them and kindness to the imperiled son. Rosalie had listened in silent acquiescence until Paul burst in with vehement denunciation of the whole story—told them of McKinnon's treachery to him and his hatred of the Bentons,—told them of Fred's devoted friendship, and then came a strange part of the letter. Ellnor copied it verbatim:—

"Miss Chilton grew more and more excited as I talked, and finally whirled on me with 'How can you speak of devoted friendship on the part of a man who planned to capture you both and was only balked by Jack's going back for your old note book?' Then she rushed out of the room, and I had to go right on to Gordonsville and could only write to her that, that too, was probably one of McKinnon's slanders, and there wasn't a word of truth in it—that no one was more amazed than Fred when they brought me in. I've not yet heard from her, but I shall, and Jack shall know the moment I can find him."

"Was it not strange that that same old notebook, which she risked so much to send to me that night Fred caught her at the stone house, should later have been the means of saving Jack?" She found it in the breast pocket of my new uniform coat at Henry's, and glancing through the pages saw the sketches and memoranda I had even then been making; supposed it was of vast importance,—something that we ought to have and, fearing it would fall into the hands of the enemy, bethought her of Jennings and Judge Armstrong; slipped into my uniform, and Fred has probably told you the rest."

So there it was at last—the story of her daring and devotion and Benton, had he but opened his heart to Paul in the few days that they were together at the Chiltons, might have known it all! There then was McKinnon, furthermore, unmasked, and even more of a blackguard than they had deemed him. Now, at least, must Rosalie know how utterly she had wronged the man whose devotion to her she surely could not fail to realize, yet not a line from her had found its way to Ellnor. There was some comfort in the belief that now she knew, but—how he longed to get at McKinnon for better comfort!

And now that queer customer, Jennings, was also under the ban, was he? And they needed Benton's evidence—Benton whose brevet hung fire for reasons he could not understand—Benton who didn't love the war office and who well knew he had found no favor in the grim, deep-set eyes behind those comprehensive spectacles. There was little he could really tell of Jennings, though he had never forgotten that story about the Indiana sergeant seeing Rosalie toss the packet to him in the rush and excitement at the stone house. If that story were true she must have thought him faithful at the time at least. That faithful notebook, filled with Paul's clever topographical sketches and his daily memoranda—what had not Rosalie dared in her effort to send it to safe hands! What sacrifice had not Chilton made in recrossing the Potomac that wintry night in hopes of recovering it! Where was it now? thought Benton, as once again he caught sight of the unfinished dome of the great white capitol. A very suitable bit of property the little volume might be to a southern chieftain again invading Maryland with an army at his back—and a very dangerous one for southern officer to be caught with—if alone!

CHAPTER XXVII.

LOUNSBERRY'S LAST STING.

Gettysburg had thinned the grand old First corps into the proportions of a small division. Consolidation became the watchword, and, with Reynolds dead and his successors devoid of influence, it had none in power to preserve its autonomy. The Second, Fifth and Sixth corps retained their badges and their name. The Eleventh and Twelfth, sent to the west, were "tele-scoped" and called the Twentieth. The Third had lost its grip, with Sickles' leg, at Gettysburg—its way, with French's head, at Mine Run, and finally its place and name—being distributed to fill the gaps in other organizations. As for what was left of the First, most of it, under gray-headed Wadsworth, went as the Fourth division to the Fifth corps, our old friends of the Iron Brigade ruefully shedding the blood-red disk and decking their caps with the Maltese cross.

But the story of several who set forth with them was still unfinished. Fred Benton, who had ridden with their battling line or many a bloody day, came not homeward with the few survivors. A strange fortune had been his after Wadsworth fell. There had been many a reason, as has been told, for believing that the tall Virginian, Jennings, had played a double game from first to last. Benton's evidence had little helped the prosecution, however, and when the young officer was again summoned to the war department and again questioned as to his relations with the Chiltons, he finally "died up," and declared the line of inquiry a reflection on his loyalty and integrity. Stanton so hated the rebellion that he seemed to hold no officer above suspicion who did

not hate everything connected with it, and Benton could not be made to hate the Chiltons—any of them—or to look with anything less than love on the memory of Paul Ladue.

So he came back from Washington in time for the Mine Run affair, boiling over with wrath at the way he had been badgered. Stanton as much as intimated that Benton knew Jennings to be false to his obligations, and was shielding him as he had striven to defend the Chiltons and Ladue. "No man can serve two masters young sir," said the stern secretary, "and you can't properly serve your country and shield those in rebellion against it. I've seen too much of this disposition on your part, and if I see any more of it—I'll break you!"

Words were these to be well remembered in the light of later events.

No wonder Benton was aflame with indignation, and narrowly did he escape court-martial for the hot wrath of his reply. He demanded a court of inquiry but to no purpose. There was little evidence but his own. He continued to serve with Wadsworth, who, from having been more than half inclined at one time to share Stanton's views, had now reasons of his own for



"THEY'LL HANG HIM!"

differing radically with that tremendous power, and took up the cudgels for Fred in his vehement fashion, and might have gotten into serious trouble of his own had it not been for the shot that ended it all that bitter day in the wilderness. Then Benton was transferred for a time to the headquarters of the cavalry corps, and rode with Sheridan to Yellow Tavern, where the plumes of Stuart went down at last, and the brilliant leader of the southern horse was borne away to die within the walls of the weeping city, and here it was, after Yellow Tavern, Fred Benton had one of the oddest, yet most opportune, meetings of the war.

It was a soft moonlight night in May. Three confederate officers, unhorsed and captured, had been brought to Sheridan's camp fire near the Richmond road, and in one of these Benton instantly recognized young Winston, wearing now the braid of major of cavalry. The recognition was mutual, and Benton's well-filled flask was brought into requisition at the instant. Benton saw the Virginian was in deep chagrin. A question as to Lounsberry's whereabouts was all that was needed, and Winston launched at once into a tirade. There never was such infernal luck, he said. For months three men had been bounding that fellow to get an accounting from him on a matter that—that—well, Pelham's sister had been engaged—at least believed herself engaged—to Lounsberry ever since early in the war, yet in January came the announcement of his approaching marriage to a widow of wealth and social position in Charleston. He had tricked Maud most damnable, said Winston, and Lloyd Pelham, the very young fellow who was so nearly killed trying to save Lounsberry out there near Gainesville, a captain now and only 20, had been trying to get a fight out of him, and so had Jack Chilton, but Floyd had the best claim, and now Lounsberry had actually been nailed. He had come to Stuart with dispatches and Pelham had slashed him in the face with his gauntlet. A meeting had been arranged for tomorrow morning. He, Winston, was Pelham's second, and would almost give his parole, were such a thing possible to an officer of Stuart's cavalry, to get back to the confederate lines and bring that fellow to book.

"You owe him a grudge as well as Maud Pelham's kinsmen," said he. "Sooner or later he's got to fight or funk. I can't be there to second Pelham, and now there's no telling when any of us can get at him."

"Why not Chilton?" asked Fred. "Chilton?" and Winston flushed with embarrassment. "Chilton has just been sent away on—other duty."

"With his wounded leader and kinsman—to Richmond?" hazarded Fred. "No—o," was the halting reply. In fact Winston could not say whether he had gone.

It seemed long indeed before any of those who owed Lounsberry a grudge were enabled to "get at him." But there came a time, and not to those that wore the gray, but to Benton, still serving with Sheridan. Grant had crossed the James and invaded Petersburg, when to shake him loose, if possible, by the old device of scaring Washington, Early was sent down the Shenandoah valley, with 12,000 men and orders to strike up Maryland. Str accordingly he did, until the arrival of the Sixth corps from the James and the approach of the Nineteenth. Then Early harked back, leaving just a few of his men out off by a sudden rush of union cavalry, one of these a young captain of his own staff, an almost invaluable officer. So, this warm August even-

ing, as Benton came riding down from a scout among the beautiful heights that border the valley on the east, he stopped his horse at the public trough and caught a glimpse of three forms that had stopped short at sight of the blue-jackets and, after a moment's hesitation, had turned back the way they came. One, an elderly clergyman, gave his arm to a gentlewoman, evidently bowed with care and sorrow. The third form was that of a girl, slender, graceful, and in her walk there was something vaguely familiar to Benton's eyes, even before he noted that she wore a drab felt hat, broad-brimmed and feathered. Benton followed to the corner, and saw the girl enter the gateway of an unpretentious little home, while the other two walked slowly on. Quickly he crossed the street, followed along a hedge of rose bushes, turned sharply through the gate, and face to face at the trellised porch met the girl whom he had first seen sauntering along that leafy side street at Charlottesville in the spring of '62. Bearded, bronzed and stalwart as he was to-day, she saw nothing to remind her of the pallid prisoner of the Chiltons, and only indignation at his intrusion blazed in her cheeks and eyes, but, in spite of gallant effort, she struck her colors at his very first word, when, with uplifted forefinger, he bowed and calmly addressed her:—

"Miss Pelham, I believe, whom I had the pleasure of seeing at Charlottesville. I hope your brother is not wounded—and here."

Then he repeated him of his cruelty when he saw her away and stretch forth her hand for the support of the railing at the steps. "Pardon me," he continued, his blue eyes fixed on her almost ashen face, "but nothing less could have brought you here, and, pardon me again, but I must enter," and he moved as though to pass her by. Instantly, almost in terror, she grasped his arm.

"Not Oh, no!" she cried. "I give you my word! My brother is not here!"

"Then I am more than glad," said Benton, for it all seemed to flash over him in the instant, and despite her clinging hands and almost frantic appeal, he sprang up the steps and into the open doorway. There on the bed, gaunt, fever-stricken and gazing up at the startled, colored mammy, acting as nurse, and then into the face of the blue-uniformed intruder, lay the wreck of the one personal enemy Fred Benton was aware of in all Virginia—all that was left of Scott Lounsberry.

Maud Pelham sprang past the union officer and stood almost defiantly facing him.

"You shall not take him—touch him!" she cried, in tones intense and low. "He is terribly wounded. He has done you no wrong!"

"He tried hard to harm me and he made you the instrument," he said. "Did you not know that note was meant to lure me into a trap? Did you not know that his men were waiting there to seize or possibly kill me?"

From the bed there came a feeble cackle of laughter, and the girl's wild, dilated eyes that at Benton's words were staring at him, turned in sudden alarm to the fevered man, whose voice quavered in a sneer of mingled hate and triumph.

"You got away, thanks to her, and her meddling, but he won't—by God—he won't! They've got Jack Chilton hard and fast this time—a spy with a lot of information and they'll hang him within the week!"

[To Be Continued.]

South American Legation.

A New York man tells of a visit he once made at Sabana, a small although important place on the Caribbean coast of the republic of Colombia. At that time, he writes, my knowledge of South America was limited, and I viewed the sights with a keener interest than I do to-day. While I was waiting for the train in which I was to travel to Barranquilla, two young men went by with a wheelbarrow, minus the wheel. It was a contrivance with handles at both ends. Two men were required to carry it. Turning to a steamer acquaintance, I asked him if there were no real wheelbarrows in the place, and he answered: "Oh, no; we use these ingenious devices so that two men may do the work of one."—N. Y. Times.

Sized for Debt.

The question of the rightful ownership of fowls seems to be a trifle hazy in the mind of the southern dorky. He harbors few scruples against borrowing from a neighbor's hen-roost. The old domestic in the following anecdote, however, considered the prize his by all the rights of the law. A gentleman in New Orleans was surprised one day at finding a plump turkey served for dinner, as he had given no order for the purchase of one. "Where did you get this turkey, Sam?" he asked his old colored servant, who was grinning with pleasure at the appearance of the bird. "Why, sar, I'll explain just how. Dat turkey, he been roostin' on our fence tree whole nights, so dis mornin' I seize him for de rent ob de rail."—Youth's Companion.

Those Sickly Octogenarians.

They were neither of them brilliant scholars, but they liked to move with the times as regards their knowledge of current events, so the daily newspaper was regularly delivered at their humble domicile, and it was Jennie's duty to read out during breakfast time the most interesting items of the day. One morning, after wading through the latest intelligence from the front, she turned to another page of the paper and said:

"Terrible, it says here that another octogenarian's dead."

"What's an octogenarian?"

"Well, I don't quite know what they are, but they must be very sickly creatures. You never hear of them but they're dying."—Scottish Anecdotes.



DEFYING GRAVITY.

Seemingly Impossible Stunt Which the Active Boy May Accomplish with a Little Care.

No doubt you have often heard how impossible it is for a man to lift himself from the ground by pulling on the strap of his boots. Other things are supposed to be equally impossible, one of them being to lift oneself by means of a rope and pulley.

While this is perfectly true in the case of a straight pull, there is a very simple way to do it which you may easily prove, to the astonishment of your friends.

Throw a rope over the limb of a tree, and in one end of the rope make a strong loop large enough to hold your foot. Now, direct the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, you are to pull yourself up, as the boy in the picture is doing. You stand on the ground with your left foot in the loop



of the rope and pull your best on the other end of the rope but though you feel a good deal of strain on your foot in the loop, you don't stir. Now you are doing exactly what is done by the man who tries to lift himself over the fence by pulling on his foot straps. By this time you are convinced that there is a trick in it. Indeed, there is, but so simple a one that you will have no trouble in performing it. Bear your weight on the rope in your hands and lift your legs, swinging them upward from your hips. The result will be that four feet will go up about three feet from the ground, while the rope in your hands will sink till your head is on a level with your feet.

Now climb up the rope, "hand over hand," till your head is above your feet and lift your feet as before, pulling on the rope at the same time.

You do not really pull yourself up (this way) but it looks so to the spectators. You climb up the rope hand over hand, and could do it just as well without having your foot in the loop at all, providing the rope were fastened to the limb.

A DRY LAND CRAB RACE.

Amusing Sport for Boys Which You Can Try at Your First Sunday School Picnic.

A great many of our readers are, of course, familiar with crabs and their ways, and no doubt have often laughed at the funny fashion in which they travel, running around backward and sideways, and bumping into things and making an all-round exhibition of awkwardness. If you wonder at the crab being awkward, say the People's Home Journal, try a crab race, and you will see that it is not at all an easy thing to do.

You need a starter and an umpire for your crab race, which should be run on a soft, green turf, a park, if you live in a city, or almost anywhere but the street, if you are a country boy. In either case, I would advise you to wait until you have on your baseball suit, and not try it in your school clothes.

Ten yards, or 30 feet, is quite long enough for your crab race. The racers kneel down on all fours and form in line at the starting point with their backs toward the starting line. At the



signal they are off, each one crawling backward toward the finish ten yards away.

The race is not always to the swift. It is not at all easy to keep in a straight line, and every time a racer turns to look over his shoulder he loses time and ground. There will be collisions, bumps and all sorts of funny little mishaps, which will convulse the spectators with laughter, and which may change the entire outcome of the race.

A peculiar thing about a crab race is that in almost every instance the racers seem to have a peculiar attraction for each other, and by the time half the course is covered, crawl all together in a bunch and go bumping and lolling along to the finish line. It is the boy who bears this in mind and who resists this natural inclination to crawl toward the others, and keeps away so that he may proceed without interference, who usually wins the race.

TALKING CANARY BIRDS.

Miraculous Powers Possessed by a Pretty Little Songster of Baltimore.

A beautiful little canary actually talking, speaking English clearly and sweetly—can you boys and girls imagine anything more pleasing? Yet that is just what a dainty little feathered mite, a pure yellow-bellied mountain canary owned in Baltimore, does, says a writer in the Orange Judd Farmer. That most of the parrot tribe and crows and magpies have the power of speech nearly everyone knows, but that the little songsters who brighten so many homes throughout our broad land should be possessed of this power seems almost miraculous. It goes to prove how much we have yet to learn of things with which we call ourselves familiar.

This little Baltimore bird has a vocabulary of five words, such a pretty, beautiful bird, which he enunciates very distinctly. He combines these in various ways, repeating and alternating to suit his fancy. "No effort was made to teach him his accomplishments," writes his mistress. "As a family we sincerely object to 'trained animals,' we like each to develop its own attractive personality. The canary is not yet a year old. It is our custom to talk much to our pets, and this little fellow was no exception. The words which he now repeats have been his aunt's usual greeting to him and she would frequently repeat them to him."

"We mistook his first utterances for his baby attempts at singing, and were surprised into nervousness when later the clearly enunciated words formed the prelude of his very beautiful song."

In Hartford, Conn., is another canary who also talks, repeating very similar words, and laughing in imitation of his mistress. As with the Baltimore bird, no attempt was made to teach him but his mistress talked to him a great deal as she worked near his cage. In both cases the birds have received the tenderest care. How delightful has been the reward.

A COSTLY BLUNDER.

How a Smart Telegraph Operator's Blunder Caused a Shipment of Sheep Instead of Sheep, the Dog

"The funniest blunder I ever heard of a telegraph man making," said a station agent to a writer in Success, "was one that a young amateur perpetrated when I was up at Milwaukee. F. T. Seabold, a sheep-raiser on a large scale, was in the city at the time. I learned, later, that he had come on to make a sheep sale, and had arranged with his foreman to send east, in a hurry, as many animals as he might telegraph him he wanted."

"Well, Mr. Seabold didn't make terms to suit him, and the deal was called off, but he got an invitation to go shooting and decided to accept. It seems he owned a splendid hunting dog, named 'Sheep,' and thought that



the dog would enjoy the trip and should go along so he wired the foreman:

"Send on Sheep at once."

"Then the operator got busy. He knew, of course, that the ranchman must mean 'sheep,' and that he had just left out an 'e' in the telegram. The operator told the waiting foreman to send on the sheep—and the foreman did."

"In proper time Mr. Seabold came down to meet the dog. About 18 cardinals of bloating sheep were awaiting him. What did he do? He sued the telegraph company, and got enough for that operator's smartness to more than cover the profits of the sheep deal."

Biggest English Poultry Farm.

Gen. Booth is very proud of his colonizing farm at Hadleigh, and well may be, for it is the biggest poultry farm in England, and houses over 2,000 birds. Last year 18,340 eggs and 1,185 birds were sold and 2,286 chickens reared. Out of 104 birds exhibited 93 took prizes and close on £300 was reported in sales.

Five Letters and a Telegram

By OTHO B. SENG

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From Gertrude Bates, visiting at North Platte ranch, near Sidney, Neb., to her young sister in Boston:

"My dear Helen—I am glad I told you in my other letters of my trip and the ranch and the beautiful scenery, for hereafter I fear I shall write mostly about Lloyd Burke. Oh, Helen, he is just splendid—so tall and strong and commanding! He has charge of a big ranch near here which is owned by a wealthy man in Chicago. Cousin Amy says he will have one of his own some day. He has lent me one of his horses, a perfect beauty, and we shall ride together often. The girls in our set would envy me if they could see Mr. Burke. He is very handsome, and he has the most delightful way of speaking. I don't know a man in Boston to compare with him. Don't fear that I



"GOODBYE FOR THIS TIME. I CAN SEE LLOYD GOING."

shall fall in love with him. I hope I have sufficient family pride to prevent that. I think he is Irish. Don't let any one else see this letter. Lovingly yours, GERTRUDE."

From Helen Bates to Gertrude, "Dear Gertrude—It's just as well that you have no intention of falling in love with the Irishman. Mañana would never forgive you. The three other girls have married to her entire satisfaction, and you know she has selected Pinky Stauffer for you, the dear little doll, with his millions."

"Of course I, a crippled dwarf, need have no thought of marriage, but if I were a tall, handsome girl like you I'd marry a man, not a tailor's model. And I wouldn't care if he were a Fiji Islander if he were strong and handsome and I liked him, as I believe you're going to like Mr. Burke."

"Claude grows lazier every minute. He has engaged a valet now, trying to be as near like Pinky as possible. Mañana expects to see your letters to me, but she shan't. If she insists I'll scream, and she'll think I am going to lose my mind. Oh, I know how to fix Mañana. I wouldn't do that to papa, but he understands lots of things that Mañana doesn't—girls, for instance. Write me all about the rides and Mr. Burke. Your loving little sister, HELEN."

From Gertrude to Helen: "Dear Little Sister—I wish I could tell you of the beautiful life here. Everything is so free and natural, and people seem to be glad they are alive. I know I am. It's in the atmosphere, I think."

"We go riding every day. I never before knew the real pleasure of riding. Riding around the parks on our horses, with their mincing little gait, isn't much like flying over the prairies on this horse of Lloyd's. She takes a long, swinging leap, and you feel as if you and the horse were one and that you were being wafted through space without effort or care."

"I am very happy, but sometimes I am half afraid, because I believe Lloyd is in love with me, and if he is I think how dreadful to have to go back to Boston and marry Pinky Stauffer! I suppose Mañana and Pinky have set the day, and I dare say Claude will go to Paris to buy the trousseau. The mere thought of Pinky Stauffer makes me sick and faint. What a terrible thing to have to pass years and years in his company! I know I can never forget Lloyd Burke as long as I live. I wish I fell as near to papa as you do, Helen. Perhaps if I only knew how to tell papa he would find some way to help me. Goodbye for this time. I can see Lloyd coming. We are going for a long ride. GERTRUDE."

From Mrs. Bates to her daughter Gertrude: "My Dear Daughter—Your sister is quite ill—prostrated with nervousness because I took your letter from her. However, I always obey the dictates of duty regardless of the consequences to any one, and under the care of your father and Dr. Payne I trust she will soon recover."

"I desire your immediate return to Boston. You may make Helen's illness an excuse to Amy. Give our kind regards to her and her husband and ex-

tend to them a cordial invitation to visit us next winter."

"As for this person Burke, you will, if possible, make your departure without seeing him again. If this is not possible, I trust your sense of decorum will suggest that you confine yourself simply to that kind of courtesy that a lady always bestows upon a worthy person of the lower classes. Your affectionate mother."

"NANCY ARAHILLA GATES."

"P. S.—No hint of this unfortunate affair must reach your brother. Claude is an ideal gentleman; it would be a great shock to his exquisite sensibilities to know that his sister had held familiar converse with a hired man. I cannot imagine how you came to be so unlike the rest of my children. Helen, of course, is not responsible for her peculiarities. N. A. G."

From Mr. Gates to his daughter Gertrude:

"My Dear Little Girl—Your mother gave me her letter to post, and quite incidentally I took the liberty of reading it. With Helen's permission I had previously read your recent letters to her. I have never interfered with your mother's discipline, but in this case I feel called upon to make a few remarks."

"First, you needn't come home until you choose. North Platte ranch is a beautiful place, and you seem to be gaining strength and much else that is of great value."

"Second, if you care for this Mr. Burke and he asks you to become his wife say 'Yes' and count on my blessing and a substantial dowry. It will be a refreshing change to have a real man to call son. At present I have none, either by birth or acquisition."

"Third, there are no classes in this country. Each man is what he makes himself. My grandmother was a Turk and an Irishwoman, and I've always been proud of the name and the ancestry."

"Lastly, your father is very glad he has kept near enough to one daughter to learn how to help the other. Your adoring father."

"JAMES BURKE GATES."

"N. B.—If my son Claude and old Pete Stauffer's silly grandson are types of 'ideal gentlemen,' I would rather you would marry a hired man. J. B. G."

Telegram to James Burke Gates:

"Have followed your advice. Dear love to Helen. GERTRUDE."

One Hen's Eggs. The efficacy of "one hen's milk" in bringing up babies has become an established belief. Few are they who have not at some time heard of the virtues of this system of feeding a baby, but that the principle has a wider application is a new thought."

A young architect in one of the large cities has a little son to whom he is naturally devoted. The child is rather delicate, and his father is desirous of nurturing him according to the most approved methods. The little man's appetite has to be tempted in every direction but one. Eggs he delights in and gladly accepts one at each meal. The father was born on a farm and is inclined to be suspicious of any eggs found within city limits, but not long ago he discovered what seemed to him an honest marketman.

"Can you furnish me with fresh eggs?" he demanded.

"Yes, sir; we can," was the answer.

"Perfectly fresh?"

"Perfectly."

"Told the same day?"

"Well," said the man doubtfully, "we could guarantee a small quantity that way."

"They must be perfectly fresh," recapitulated the fond father. "They must be three in number. They must be laid the day they are left at my door, and they must be one hen's eggs."

They Took a Walk. An amusing anecdote is told of Louis XVIII, of France.

This ill-fated monarch took breakfast one morning; then his ministers called upon him.

"Well," said the king, "how are the public affairs?"

"Everything along very nicely, sire," said the ministers.

"Hmm! In that case," said the king, "I think I will go and take a walk."

Next morning after breakfast the ministers called again. "Well, how do the public affairs get on today?" asked the king.

"Very badly indeed, sire," said the ministers.

"Hmm!" exclaimed the king. "In that case I think I will go and take a walk."

Next day no ministers called on the king.

"What has become of my ministry?" said the king after breakfast.

"Sire," said the palace functionary who was in attendance, "parliament has turned out the ministry."

"Ah!" said the king. "Then it's they who have taken a walk this time, eh?"

The First Tramways. Tramways, as their name implies, were originally made of pieces of wood laid in line as a track for wheels and had been used from very early times in collieries and quarries.

The earliest recorded use of iron was when a "plateway" was laid at Whitehaven. We read also of cast iron rails laid in Conbrookdale in 1767 and of the combination of an iron tramway with wooden sleepers in a colliery near Sheffield owned by the Duke of Norfolk, which was promptly torn up by the laborers, who feared a reduction of wages, when the designer, John Carr, had to flee for his life.

This tramway, which some have falsely derived, not from "tram," a wooden beam or bar, but from one Benjamin Outram, had hinges on its outer edge, and it was not until 1780 that the hinge was wisely transferred to the tire of the wheel as we have it now.—London Express.

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

With our Farm Girls.

We have thousands of young women on our farms who represent what is highest in womanhood; who have a purpose in living and whose thoughts extend beyond the frivolities of outward adornment; then we find a large number whose highest ambition consists in having a good time. Life to them is only a problem of how to gain social distinction and how to attract attention by personal appearance; they become slaves to custom and fashion, and in living such a life they accept the glitter of the gold. They do not strive to possess the highest attainment of true womanhood, but they study how to reach a place that will make them conspicuous. They spend hours pouring over the latest fashion books and days in asking and altering their wearing apparel that it may be just in the latest. Strength and nerves are exhausted in preparing for certain functions, and sometimes bitter disappointment results from all their work and worry.

The true lady is always neat in appearance, but she exists independent of outward embellishments, for it is never mistaken for what it adorns. Dress was never known to conceal an ugly temper or a frivolous nature. The one that devotes her entire time and mind to fashion is not the one that holds an influence or authority; but it is the truly sensible woman who possesses refinement, culture and intelligence. Vain, silly pride has never won an atom of respect worth the winning. Flattery prepared for the occasion may be showered, but it is only a hollow mockery. Our young woman's ambitions should reach beyond outward display; diligently will she strive to cultivate womanly virtues and by her example will she inspire others to live such a life; for in her they will find a store of good, practical sense and a character that inspires permanent respect. We are placed in the world for a life of usefulness not one of idle show; and it is the very essence of Christian duty that we should be all that is possible to be.—Farm Journal.

The School

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

Problems of the District School.

CHAPTER IX.—THE FIRST DAY.

If it is your first term in the district you will have many things to learn.

The School Register left by your predecessor will be of much value and should be consulted several days before school opens. From it you get the names of the pupils and their classification. Make a list of the classes and names in each. They are probably classed according to the school readers. When you are ready to begin the work of the school all you need to say is something like this: "I find by last term's register that the following pupils are in the Second Reader." Proceed with the names and thus on through the list. All new pupils who have never been in school before are in the chart class until further developments. Any that are more advanced may be called to the front, asked a few questions, and placed where they seem to belong.

Lessons should now be assigned. The First Reader class will begin on page 80 and so be ready to recite in ten minutes; the Second Reader class on such a page and recite immediately after and so on through all the readers.

You will now hear the chart class. Ask them if they can read, if they have any books at home, if they would like to be able to read. "Here is a book. I will read a little for you. Would you like to learn to read? I will teach you." Write a word upon the board as "hat" or "man" and tell them what it is. Have a little talk about it. Let them repeat it several times and tell them they can now read one word. Give them some little slips of paper and show them how to write it at their seats.

It is now time for the first reader class. Call the class in whatever way you have decided upon. Have each one read. Make such comments as you think best and carefully assign the next lesson telling them when it will be recited. But just now they are to study their Number Lesson. Put on the board such combinations as you think they can master and show them how to carry on the work at their seats.

Proceed with other classes in like manner until all have all been heard. It is now time for recess. Make some pleasant remark about the session that has just passed, tell them

how many minutes recess they may have and ask them to come in promptly when the bell rings.

The important things in the above are that you proved yourself master of the situation; all were quickly classified, and work was begun without delay or confusion. You may be sure that every pupil who had been to school before, consciously or unconsciously judged of your efficiency from the first moment and kept on judging until the last. He has now made up his mind as to whether or not you understand your business and the kind of teacher you are going to be. You will be discussed on the playground and hence the importance of making a good beginning.

After recess you hear the number and arithmetic classes. This closes the work of the first day. (We are supposing that you spent the forenoon carrying out the program suggested in last chapter.)

Make a two or three minutes' talk commending the school for its good beginning and for its bright outlook telling them what the aims of the school are and what each one's purpose should be. Sing a verse or two of some familiar hymn, asking them all to join, bid them a cordial good evening and the first day is over.

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DR. CHAS. LEWIS LOOS.

Dr. Chas. Lewis Loos, ex-president of Kentucky University, preached at the Parish House last Sunday morning, and gave an address at the Sunday night chapel service. His remarks at the morning service were in answer to the question, "How to reach the masses," and set forth in a simple though forceful manner what he believed to be the solution of this great question as taught in the Scriptures. He said it was the tendency of a great many preachers nowadays to advertise sensational topics for their sermons, and of the church members to be satisfied with attendance at the regular services of the church. While this was essential, it was not all that was necessary to win the thousands who are utterly careless of Christ and the Gospel. The Master, he said, had set the example, which if followed by His disciples, to-day would solve the great problem. He went after the people, up and down the land, healing the sick and giving sight to the blind; and preaching the word of God in such simplicity that the common people heard him gladly. This world, he said, is as careless about Christ as when He was on earth, and the masses will only be reached when the people of God go out into the highways and byways, and compel them to come in. Christ thought it worth while to spend time when fatigued in body talking to the woman at Jacob's well, that he might lead her into the truth. In summing up his remarks he said that the world needed the old-fashioned Gospel of the cross, which was suitable for every century without any human embellishments; the people of God were called upon to go out and win the masses by coming in individual touch with them, and setting forth before the world the true gospel of love as taught in God's word. Until this

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is done the masses who are careless of Christ will remain unreached.

At the Chapel service in the evening he spoke on the life and work of John Frederick Oberlin, a native of Alsace, a province of Germany since the Franco-Prussian war. Dr. Loos is also a native of Alsace, and spoke very interestingly of the work of his fellow-countryman. Oberlin had taken a theological course in preparation for the ministry, but in order that he might be more useful he studied and mastered the French language. He also was proficient in surgery, botany and other sciences. With such a preparation one would naturally expect him to seek some prominent and high-salaried position. But not so with Oberlin. He was prepared for whatever field God had for him, and when a call came to labor among some semi-barbarous people in the mountains about fifteen miles from Strassburg, he accepted the call, and for many years expended his strength amid the privations and discouragements of work under such conditions. Not only did he labor there, but he did so cheerfully, until after years of hard toil he saw the fruits of his labors in good schools, good churches, good roads, and the people in a prosperous

condition. "We need such men nowadays," said Dr. Loos. "There are too many looking for easy jobs. We want men who are willing to till the hard places." The services both morning and evening were much enjoyed.

Dr. Loos addressed the students of the upper Chapel on Monday morning at the usual hour. He urged the students to approach their studies with open and unbiased minds. He also spoke of the fatal results of cherishing prejudice in the heart against any person or thing. A true student should be broad minded and able to render just decisions whether party or personal interests were at stake.

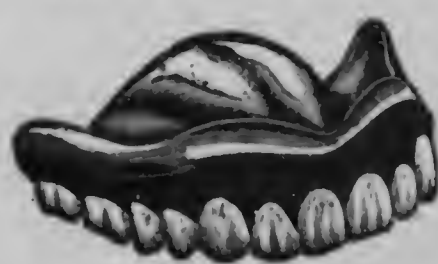
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Jesus Prays for His Followers

Sunday School Lesson for May 14, 1905
Specially Prepared for This Paper.

LESSON TEXT—John 17:15-26; Memory Verses 20, 21. Read chapters 16 and 17. **GOLDEN TEXT**—"I pray for them."—John 17:9.

TIME—Thursday, late in the evening. Immediately after the last lesson. **PLACE**—Either in the upper room at Jerusalem, or on the way to Gethsemane. **COMMENT AND SUGGESTIVE THOUGHT.**

V. 15. "I pray." Jesus asks just what it is the heavenly Father will give. "Not . . . out of the world." Undoubtedly the apostles wished they could die with Jesus, but Jesus' plan is that they shall stay in this world and carry on His work. "Keep them from evil." Protect or deliver them from the evil which prevails in the world. We join Jesus in this petition when we pray, "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

V. 16. "They are not of the world." When one begins to love Jesus, his motives are no longer prompted by the principles of this world. He does not look to this world for reward, nor find his joy in worldly delights. This is because the heavenly life of Jesus has been accepted. In John 15:18-25, Jesus had told what it may cost one to be in the world but not of it.

V. 17. "Sanctify them." The word sanctify has several meanings. One is, to make holy. Jesus wishes us to grow daily more like himself. But, as here used, the word sanctify means to consecrate to God's service. "Through thy truth," or "in the truth." It is in the atmosphere of truth that the Christian life flourishes. "Thy word is truth." "Truth" is a very great word. It may well be taken as including all the actual, in distinction from the seeming or unreal. It has reference here to divine revelation. Truth is the mightiest force in all the world. Its power is greater than that of kings. It endureth all things, and prevails over all evils. The man with truth upon his lips at all times stands as an immovable rock in the path of Satan.

V. 18. "As thou hast sent me into the world," on a specific mission, "even so have I sent them." To carry on the same work by preaching the gospel, caring for the poor, relieving suffering, and ever seeking to lead men to God. We may be disciples of Christ engaged in the same good work that He entrusted to His chosen twelve, and by following His precepts make ourselves and others happy and better as a result of our efforts.

V. 19. "I sanctify myself." Jesus, who was always pure and holy, at the age of 12 years consecrated himself to His Father's business (Luke 2:49). He now consecrates himself to glorify the Father by His death upon the cross. He does this "for their sakes"—that is, to set them an example. Jesus' Spirit would work in and through His disciples. "Through the truth." By receiving His Spirit and by following my example, and in no other way, can they be truly consecrated.

V. 20. "Neither . . . these alone." Jesus prays for more than those gathered around Him in that little room. He prays for all the millions who, in after years, would be won to Him through their testimony—"through their word." The method is very simple; by the testimony of the first believers others are to be won; by their testimony still others (Acts 1:8), until "the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

V. 21. "That they all may be one." There is unity between people when they have the same spirit and same purpose. Perfect unity is effected when each admits the Spirit of Jesus to rule in his heart. "That the world may believe." When the world sees that Christians are thus one, it believes that Jesus was indeed sent by God.

V. 22. "The glory . . . given them." Jesus will share His heavenly glory with His own. But more than this is here meant. The glory which Jesus has had upon earth—the glory of manifesting the divine character, of exercising divine love, performing divine works—this is the glory he gives His disciples.

V. 23. "In them, and thou in me." There will be perfect union, for which love is the bond. "That the world . . . loved them." A second outward result of the perfect union of believers is that the world is thereby convinced that God loves mankind.

V. 24. "Be with me where I am." Undoubtedly this refers to believers being at last with Jesus in the heavenly home, where his glory shines in its fullness. "Glory . . . given me." The glory of leading mankind back to God.

V. 25. "The world hath not known thee." They in this world who refuse to accept Jesus are strangers to God. Jesus knew God perfectly, and sought to bring others to Him.

V. 26. "Have declared." Through my words, my work, my character. "Thy name." The perfect expression of thy character. "Will declare it." In future days through the Holy Spirit. "That love . . . in them." In order that we may more and more realize God's love for us and that our love for him may steadily increase.

Practical Points.

V. 18. Jesus has a plan for the life and work of each of us, as truly as the Father had a mission for Jesus.—Phil. 3:12.

V. 19. By and through Jesus' consecration ours can be accomplished.—Heb. 10:20.

V. 23. Love is the only bond strong enough to bind us eternally to God and to one another.—1 John 4:16.

V. 26. Unless we declare Christ's "name"—that is, manifest His character—it may well be doubted whether we are His disciples.—John 13:35.

Growing Economic Obstacle to Large Families

By GEORGE A. SCHOFIELD, Esq.,
House Member of Labor Committee in Massachusetts Legislature.



THE American father and mother of to-day, among the great laboring classes, are confronted, not by a theory, but by a condition.

The laws have decided, and justly so, that our children must have the opportunity to acquire, and the privilege of enjoying, the blessings of at least a common school education. That means that the father of a large family must not only find food and shelter for his children, but that in the matter of clothing he must to the utmost of his ability, so far as is permitted by the wage he earns, seek to provide suitable clothing, shoes, etc., for them, to the end that when they meet their associates at school they will present at least a neat and cleanly appearance.

The natural pride of the American boy or girl will not permit him or her to appear in clothing that will make them either the objects of pity or the butt of ridicule. Not only does their own pride cry out against it, but that of the mother or father would not, if it is possible to prevent it, allow their children to be the target of either the laughs or the sneers of their more fortunate comrades.

Then it is that the American father and mother find themselves placed in a position where the possession of large families means that, strive as they will, they are not able to do what they would like to do for their offspring, without being "pinched" for the actual necessities of life.

While all of this has been true for years, there is to-day a new condition springing up, which it would seem will make it harder in the future. That condition is brought about by immigration. I would not be understood as being opposed to immigration, but that there is a class of immigrants coming into the country of late years which will make "race suicide," as the president terms it, a necessity rather than a matter of choice. I do not think this can be successfully controverted. By this I mean the class of immigration that brings to our manufacturing centers—men only.

Take a trip through the tenement districts of some of our manufacturing cities and look into the rooms where are living from ten to 20 men, doing their own cooking, sleeping on floors and chibbling together for the rent. Consider for a moment that these men are going into our workshops, our mills and are employed on our public works for a wage price that enables them to just about live under the conditions I have described. Without wife or children, they drag out a miserable existence. What chance has the American father with a large family in competing against those men in the labor market? Is it such a chance that he can look forward with pleasure to more mouths to feed?

It has been said that immigrants such as I have mentioned become Americanized in a few years and then demand a better wage. That has been so in the case of the immigrants from a number of countries, but capital has met the improvement by bringing in a new lot to all the places of those who will no longer be the "white slaves."

A short time ago I read that at a meeting of the men interested in the cotton fields of the south the statement was made that the time had come when even in that section of low wages, long hours and child labor, capital felt that cheaper labor was demanded and it was suggested that the Asiatic races, the dread "yellow peril," should be brought to our country. In the face of these conditions can anyone doubt that there are "economic obstacles to large families?"

George A. Schofield

The United States as a World Power

By SETH LOW,
Prominent Educator, and Former Mayor of New York City.

From the beginning the United States have been a world power in the sense that they have profoundly affected the movements of thought and of action outside of themselves. Its reaction upon the political thought and institutions of Europe has been important and great.

Thus far the attention of the United States has been largely given up to internal development. Within the last few years they have been compelled to contemplate their relations to the rest of the world from a new point of view. One of the first fruits of the new outlook is the Panama canal. The United States stand for the "open door" in the far east with an emphasis that has already been greatly influential. They are likely to stand for that idea as earnestly and persistently as may be necessary.

If, then, it be true that the future belongs to the United States, it is fortunate for mankind that the United States is not in essence a warlike nation. Both its political system and its essential spirit are friendly to peace. Because its international interests are so largely commercial, its influence everywhere must be for peace; for commerce is a lover of peace and not of war. The United States, however, have been, and are, and may hope to remain an immense force among the nations of the earth making for individual freedom, larger civil rights and freedom of opportunity. Such a country, as a world power, may make mistakes, but its influence at large cannot but be elevating; and the more so, because its policies represent the free action of the largest body of free men on the face of the globe.

Vaccination for Smallpox a Crime

By DR. M. R. LEVERSON,
Leader of Anti-Vaccinationists.

Smallpox is the easiest and mildest of diseases. It is not contagious and occurs only when a long illness has prevailed internally. It is not contracted from sources outside the body, but is the external evidence of an internal condition. When smallpox epidemics are extensive the general death rate is low. Thus smallpox is of great benefit to humanity. The general superstition that it is a dread disease is wrong. It is also utterly false to believe it contagious and that one attack in most cases makes the patient immune from a second. On the other hand, I have proven that a person who has at one time had smallpox is 63-73 per cent. more liable to catch it again than others. To inoculate the body of babes with a filth disease from the cow is a crime.

MANY SLAVS COMING.

ARE DRIVEN TO AMERICA BY UNFAVORABLE CONDITIONS.

Number of Arrivals During Last Year
230,000—Among Them Representatives of Many Classes.

Charities published in a recent number the results of a detailed study of Slavic immigration in the United States. In spite of the proportions which it has reached—some 230,000 Slavs came over last year—popular ignorance on the subject is marked, states the New York Post. In northern Pennsylvania the great hordes of Lithuanian, Polish and Slovak miners are contemptuously classed as "thugs," and even the more intelligent are disposed to associate them with the followers of Attila. For good or ill, however, the Slavic strain promises to mix largely in the blood of the future composite American. In the daily arrivals at Ellis Island it is outnumbered only by the Italian and possibly by the Jewish, hence it is ever ready to note that the Slavs, too, improve on closer acquaintance.

Properly Slavic immigrants should not be classed as a single group. They are really a congeries of some 21 peoples, differing in race, language and frequently in religion. They range all the way from the highly-civilized Bohemian almost invariably literate and skilled at labor to the ignorant Ruthene of Galicia, economically and educationally on the lowest plane. Practically all religions are represented—Orthodox Greek Roman Catholic, Protestant and Lutheran, with such eccentricities as the Book-holders and regularly organized sects of Freethinkers. They thus form a much more complex element than the comparatively homogeneous Italians and the Jews—the various elements in each of which races, in the main, speak the same language, belong to the same religious denomination, and are influenced by the same ethical ideas. The largest Slavic immigration comes from Austria-Hungary which gave us 160,000 last year, practically all the rest came from Russia, whose contribution in 1903 was about 70,000.

According to Miss Kate Holladay (Glasgow) the causes of this immigration are largely political. Thus it is almost invariably the subject races that leave home. From Russia the genuine Muscovite seldom emigrates, it is the Pole, the Lithuanian, the Jew and the Finn. The dominant German does not abandon Austria in large numbers. It is the more or less subject Slav. Romanians do not emigrate from their own country, Roumania, but from Hungary. Rumanians come from Galicia not from Russia. Economic causes, too, are influential. According to Ivan Ardan, the peasants of Galicia subsist almost entirely on potatoes and cabbage, 50 per cent. eat no bread for six months in the year. Under these conditions a high standard of education and manners could hardly be expected. They have some traits, indeed, not unlike the Asiatic hordes from which many of them are sprung. They are hard drinkers, ready fighters, though seldom quarrelsome. With the exception of the Bohemians and Magyars (the latter of course, are not Slavs, though loosely so reckoned by Charities) the rate of illiteracy is high, and the skilled trades are sparsely represented. Like the Italians the Slavs come here first without their wives, send home their savings, and, when work is slack, go back themselves. Also like the Italians, however, they are not contented to remain away; but soon return, this time with their families, and definitely establish here their homes.

Innocence of the Heron.
"The heron is becoming scarce each summer season about the marshes and lake shores," said an old fish hunter. "I remember drawing a bend on one while it was displaying its delicacy and elegance of attitude, together with its majestic and graceful playfulness in all its movements, that I refrained from firing at it. The innocence of this water fowl respecting danger is exceptionally noticeable, and when it skims in the shallow water, striking its fish with its long sharp pointed bill it is directed by a keen watchfulness. The heron is the most beautiful of all the waders, and is said to be held sacred by the African tribes. Should one happen to be killed even by accident, a calf or young cow must be slaughtered as an atonement."—N. O. Times Democrat.

Compulsory Bangles in Sind.
Much stress is laid by those desirous of reforming marriage expenses in Sind upon the abolition of the ivory bangles. A set of these bangles, which is the first of the articles of jewelry which must be provided by the father of the bride, costs from five to ten pounds, according to whether the bangles are ivory only or studded with gold. The bangles are fragile and easily broken, and moreover become quickly discolored, when they have to be discarded and new ones provided.—Sind Gazette.

Needed Season.
Tommy Twaddles—Ma, why is it that they ain't no parties an' dances an' things durin' Lent?
Ma Twaddles—Because our winter clothes are all worn out and it ain't warm enough for our spring clothes yet.—Cleveland Leader.

Incompetent.
Employer (to unassuming clerk):—Are you the boss here I'd like to know?
Clerk—No, sir, but—
"Well, don't talk like a fool, then."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.



THEY WERE RESPONSIBLE.

Comrades of an Army Officer Fall to Encourage His Reform and His Fills a Drunkard's Grave.

Mrs. Evered Poole, of England, has told a moving story of the tragic end of a promising young officer. She said: "A fine young officer, of magnificent physique, but unfortunately given to drink, found himself in the front row of a crowded room when he was brought face to face, as it were, with his terrible condition. He was resolved to reform, and manfully resolved to reform."

He had the courage to make the first step. After that he had no peace among his brother officers. They made him at their mess the subject of scoffs and jeers, considering that he had let down a crack regiment by adopting a badge which was at times seen on the breast of those who had once been low, demoralized outcasts of society.

"The young man stood out for three months most manfully against the derision of his so-called friends, but at last, like an animal at bay he turned round on his tormentors. 'Well, anyone,' he exclaimed, 'for the sake of common humanity, stand by me.' There was no response. Seeing the cold men on the lips of his companions he shouted with desperation, 'Here come! and taking up a glass of brandy, he poured it down. Another three months passed. These men were then following their roommate to his grave. The untimely end was due to drink. He was buried with what they called military honors—the band solemnly played, the coffin borne on a gun carriage and with the usual firing over his grave. But what were these? I tell you that that man was murdered and that his brother officers were guilty of the death."

ALCOHOL A DECEIVER.

Passage from Shakespeare Which Is Strikingly and Literally True.

Perhaps some day our young readers will read Shakespeare's play, "Othello." If so in that play they will read these lines:—
"Oh that a man might put an enemy into his own mind!
To feed his own sense with his own sense!
This is just what I would have done."
"I will make you happy, I will give you pleasure, I will make you rich and enjoy life!"

When we make friends with alcohol it finds its way to his brain, and prevents the drinker thinking and acting properly. No good, sober ever recommends alcohol to his neighbors to help them to their health.

He says: "That good food, honest plenty of exercise, air and sleep, that is the way to be able to work well with your brain."
Alcohol is a deceiver, because while it pretends to be your friend, it cuts taken away character.
Character is the mark of a stamp on any article by which its quality is known. The genuine gold watch is known by the mark upon it. Alcohol can do nothing for us to give us character. There are thousands of poor prisoners who have lost character because they made friends with intoxicating drinks. The only way to be able to say is never to make friends with alcohol. Don't be deceived by it, be faithful to your pleasure, and you will never have cause to be sorry that you abstained from bad advice.

FACTS AND COMMENT.

Rum traffic is the trade of death.
While you have drunk you will have the drunkard.

The saloon comes to still the lungs on the lips of a little child.

In America, fully 1,000,000 salaried men, and 2,000,000 more in other employments, are required to be total abstainers.—American House.

To be a sensible man, by and by a fool, and presently a beast! O, beware! Every moderate cup is unbalanced, and the ingredient is a devil!—Shakespeare.

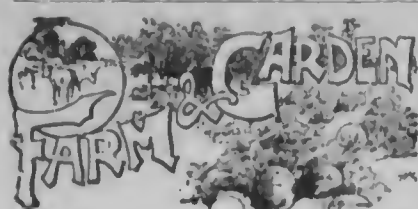
At the congress, in Bremen, of the German socialistic democratic party, a resolution was passed pledging the party to be more active in combating the drink evil.

An English lord, speaking of the influence of the drink up his people, says: "I have watched the temperance reform movement for 50 years, and but for it England would by this time have been uninhabitable."

Hislop Herry said recently: "We will never do much against the liquor traffic until we give vast sums of money to promote the anti-saloon crusade." This is as "true as preaching." Christian people must learn to give as well as pray if the curse is ever to be removed.

Queer Inconsistency.

Men often laugh at a boy who will lug a sled for an hour to reach a summit from which he will slide in a minute, but he is a philosopher to the man who does hard work for six days that he may, on Saturday night, have his cold sweat into the till of a saloon.—Reflector.



CALF BROKEN LIKE A COLT

Novelty Which Is the Pride of a Little Maine Girl and Shows What May Be Done with Animals.

The boy or girl brought up on a farm in New England who does not have any number of pet animals is the exception, rather than the rule. With the boys a pair of pet steers is very prevalent.

A young girl in Greenwood, in old Oxford county, Me., has gone the boys one better, and instead of a pair of



MISS DELIA M. NOYES RIDES

steers has trained to harness a little heifer calf, which she drives with reins and bit.

The training of the calf was undertaken by the girl, Miss Delia Noyes, granddaughter of the late Augustus Noyes, of Greenwood, a veteran of the civil war, when very little.

She has a full harness, with bridle, bit and reins, and drives her hitched to a cute little sled along the country roads, the heifer answering the reins as well as a well broken colt, and turning out for teams of her own accord.

This spring Miss Noyes has used the rig to gather sap in the maple sugar orchard, thus making it useful as well as a source of pleasure to her.

KEEP THE SHEEP TAME.

The Breeder Should Be Particularly Careful During the Lamb Season to Be Gentle.

This is the proper time for the sheep breeder to look well to his flock. He should see the sheep are not hurried through narrow gates or doors and crowded, and that nothing is allowed to injure or frighten them, says the Farm and Home. It is necessary that they have plenty of exercise and nourishing food, if the lambs are to be large and strong, and the ewes in condition to nourish them.

The owner should be on the best of terms with his flock, and they should enjoy his coming among them. This is very easily kept by a few pots and a tiny kind treatment. We always watch our flock closely after 20 weeks from turning in. In case of twins, it is essential that the owner look after them or one at least may perish. If the lamb is not strong, or if the ewe refuses to own it, it is best to shut her up in a rather small pen, for several days where she cannot get too far from the lamb. If she still refuses to own the lamb, the ewe with a short rope so she cannot get her head around to her side.

Oats, roots, potatoes and clover hay are about the best feeds for milk. Many lambs were lost last year in this section from ewes getting insufficient exercise through the winter, and in consequence giving no milk. Many of our neighbors who had twice as many sheep as we had did not raise as many lambs last year. We feel convinced that we raised one-third more lambs by having our ewes tame and by looking after them carefully.

PASTURAGE OF SHEEP.

Number Which May Be Fed on Acre of Ground Varies with Its Productiveness.

The number of sheep that can be kept upon an acre of land must depend, of course, on the quality of the land and whether or not other farm animals are running over it. It is, however, a matter that has been widely discussed. In some parts of the British Islands the best farmers keep four sheep to an acre of land when said land is not used for the pasturing of other kinds of animals. In the western part of the United States on the great ranges, it is estimated that the best land will maintain two sheep while the poorer ranges require two and even three acres of land per sheep. It must, however, be borne in mind that in that part of the country the rainfall is generally below 15 inches per year.

Where the land is good and the rainfall in excess of 20 inches, from two to four sheep may or should be kept, says the Farmers' Review. Some of our farmers find it advisable to stock a woody pasture with enough sheep to eat the weeds and brush in addition to the grass.

Sheep with Swelled Ears.

This condition is due to a disease known as erysipelas, and should be treated by washing the ears with warm water and soap. They must then be protected by a wrapping of soft cloth, kept wet with a solution of hypochlorite of soda or sulphate of zinc. It would be advisable to keep the sheep in a yard or pasture where there are no briars, says the Midland Farmer. Injury by briars is a very frequent cause of the trouble. When sheep so hurt are neglected.

MARKETING HONEY CROP.

Suggestions of Managing the Business End of the Apicary So as to Make It Pay.

This to some, especially the producer of only a small amount, seems like a hard question. But it always looked to me like this, says M. H. Wright, in Rural Bee-Keeper. That if a man was smart enough to produce a crop of anything, he ought to be able and smart enough to find a market for said crop. As a rule, parties who can't find a market are to blame themselves. It takes some hustling, a good deal of correspondence and time, to market a crop of honey yourself and at a good figure. Of course, when you have a market established, if you do the fair thing you are pretty certain where you will sell the next season's crop.

My experience has been wholly with extracted honey, as I never produced any comb, and think I never will. Usually as soon as I commence to extract I take out samples of honey. In small vials and mail them at once to reliable firms, of whom I have a list, and get their best cash price for o. b. my station. If possible, the party paying the highest price of course gets the honey. One will not be able to sell o. b. very often and not at all unless he is well known and has a reputation back of the deal. But if you take pains in putting up your honey, being particular about straining and keeping the package clean as possible, and last, and most essential, be sure your honey is thoroughly ripened, and that there is not a doubt as to its being sweet and not "just a trifle sour," because one lot of such honey will hurt your market ever after. It sometimes costs a quite a sum to get acquainted with the people who are in the market for honey.

This is very often the case when consigning to commission men. You ship them a lot of honey and they report "so many pounds leakage" and what can you do? Take what you can get and scratch down a black mark after their name on your list. Small consolation in that thought. Of course there are reliable firms among the commission men, and if any of them should chance to read this I hope they will not construe a wrong meaning. But taken as a general class, take into consideration the assets of the most of the commission men and then figure out your chances of getting top market price for your consignment. Pretty slim. Better take a little loss for your crop and sell it yourself and sell it where you know you will get your pay. If there is any doubt as to the firm being reliable, go to your bank and look up their standing in Bradstreet. If you don't find them rated, better let them go.

There are plenty of places to market your honey at wholesale. Send to the commission men, brewers, bakers, vinegar works and medicine firms. Be sure your honey will be like sample and guarantee it. Of course all these large consumers buy at wholesale and at a wholesale price, which to some would not be satisfactory. In a case of that kind you will sell in small lots and packages, and if your locality will permit you can peddle it out. But when one starts out to peddle honey, especially where they are not acquainted and said honey is extracted, they must have lots of grit and "stick-to-it-iveness" or else in a few days they come to the conclusion that there is "no place like home" and proceed to emigrate that way as fast as their weary limbs will take them. In conclusion, I will say, put up a first-class grade of honey, be sure it is ripe and clean, advertise it, guarantee it as represented, and you will have no great trouble in getting rid of tons of honey every year at a paying price for production, without the aid of the commission man.

HOOK FOR CATCHING FOWLS

With It Any Fowl Desired Can Be Caught Without Alarming the Poultry Yard.

To catch a fowl take a piece of heavy wire about four feet long, bend a hook on one end and a loop on the other as in illustration, says Farm and Home. Have hook just right to fit fowl's leg. Throw down your grain, slide your hook on the ground and carefully hook the fowl wanted.

THE HEN HOOK

THE HENS AND THE BEES.

Grow a few sunflowers for the poultry.

Now is the time to push the incubators and sitting hens. The more the incubator—and the more profit.

A variety in food must be given our feathered friends if we would have them fill our expectations. Variety is one great charm of life.

Protect the fowls at night. Do not trust the birds to take care of themselves. There are almost no situations where prowling animals of some kind are not likely to work havoc at night.

Becoming a Poultry Judge.

A young poultry friend asks how to become a poultry judge. Hard knocks made most of the good ones and boosters made others, but the boys that come up through the valley of experience are the ones that make the good ones. Twenty-five to fifty years in the poultry yard is usually long enough to turn out a good one, providing the student has a superabundance of plain common sense, is able to distinguish color and has an eye for symmetry and a fair knowledge of the standard. The latter comes with flexible covers and may be carried in the pocket for frequent consultation.—Western Poultry Journal.

Betrothed at Birth.

In some parts of West Africa the girls have long engagements. On the day of their birth they are betrothed to a baby boy a trifle older than themselves, and at the age of 20 they are married. The girls know of no other way of getting a husband, and so they are quite happy and satisfied. As wives they are patterns of obedience, and the marriages usually turn out a success.

Mistaken for Foxes.

The purchase of foreign fox cubs from importers of wild animals is attended with serious dangers. Wolves, jackals and such like creatures are easily mistaken, in the cub stage, for foxes, and now and then have been sold in England as veritable children of Mr. Fox. This is the true explanation of those sensational outbreaks of sheep worrying during the last few years.—London Daily Mail.

Hospitable Custom.

When the steamship Hamburg, with the German emperor aboard, anchored off Tangier, the sultan of Morocco followed the oriental custom of presenting a gift, and hedges, one laden with eggs, two with oxen, a third with fowls, and others with provisions, rowed out to the emperor's vessel.

Horrible Round Eyes.

A Manchester (England) man asked a Japanese what struck him most about the European face. He replied that it was the horrible round eyes. A Hindoo, to whom he put the same question, said that it was the glimmering eyes of the European that he noticed—meaning, presumably, half-closed.

Save Sulphur Gas.

A lecturer in London, in speaking of the little economies in which Europe so far leads America, states that about most of the sulphur gas from the roasting of zinc ore is saved for acid making, whereas in this country it is allowed to escape largely.

Fact About Sunlight.

The camera has proved that the light on a bright day is 18,000 times stronger at the seashore and 5,000 times stronger on the sunny side of a street than in the ordinary shaded and curtained rooms of a city home.

Ancient King's Wine Cellar.

The wine cellar of the old Chaldean king Argastes II. has been discovered near Lake Van, in Asia Minor. It was filled with colossal earthenware vessels, some of which have been sent to the Berlin museum.

The Tort's Idea.

Clouds were swirling across the sky one morning, and little four-year-old Margie, observing them, exclaimed: "My goodness, but the angels make an awful lot of dust when they sweep!"

Valuable Stuffing.

Jack (in a museum)—This collection of stuffed animals is said to be valued at thousands of dollars. Flo—Is it possible? What are they stuffed with?—New Yorker.

Evidence.

First Lady—Here's an article, "Do Animals Think?" I wonder if they do? Second Lady—I've noticed that my husband gets off an occasional bright thing—Life.

Rise of Japan.

Nothing Japanese is uninteresting now, when all eyes are turned to the rising, or, perhaps it were better to say, risen power of the orient.—N. Y. Tribune.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, May 6	
CATTLE—Common	\$3.50 @ 5.00
Heavy steers	5.25 @ 5.75
CALVES—Extra	5.75 @ 6.00
HOGS—Ch. packers	5.50 @ 5.60
Mixed packers	5.45 @ 5.50
SHEEP—Extra	5.00 @ 5.10
LAMBS—Spring	6.50 @ 9.50
FLOUR—Spring pat.	5.50 @ 5.75
WHEAT—No. 2 red	96 @ 98
No. 3 red	88 @ 88
CORN—No. 2 mixed	21 1/2 @ 21 1/2
No. 2 white	22 @ 22
OATS—No. 2 mixed	20 1/2 @ 20 1/2
RYE—No. 2	80 @ 82
HAY—Ch. Timothy	12 @ 12
PORK—Clear mess	13 1/2 @ 13 1/2
LARD—Steam	7 1/2 @ 7 1/2
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	15 @ 17
Choice creamery	27 @ 27
APPLES—Choice	2.50 @ 3.00
POTATOES—Per bbl	1.25 @ 1.35
TOBACCO—New	5.00 @ 13.00
Old	4.50 @ 14.75
Chicago	
FLOUR—Winter nat.	5.10 @ 5.20
WHEAT—No. 2 red	90 @ 93 1/2
No. 3 red	85 @ 96
CORN—No. 2 mixed	48 1/2 @ 48 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	28 1/2 @ 31 1/2
RYE—No. 2	70 @ 73
PORK—Mess	12 00 @ 12 10
LARD—Steam	7 15 @ 7 17 1/2
New York	
FLOUR—Win. str.	4.50 @ 4.85
WHEAT—No. 2 red	92 1/2 @ 91 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	48 @ 55
OATS—No. 2 mixed	34 1/2 @ 35
RYE—Western	81 @ 81
PORK—Family	13 1/2 @ 13 1/2
LARD—Steam	7.30 @ 7.30
Baltimore	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	91 1/2 @ 94 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	52 1/2 @ 62 1/2
CATTLE—Steers	4.00 @ 4.50
SHEEP—No. 1	3.00 @ 3.50
Louisville	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	95 @ 95
CORN—No. 2 mixed	48 @ 51 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	34 @ 34
PORK—Mess	11 1/2 @ 11 1/2
LARD—Steam	6 @ 6.50
Indianapolis	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	94 @ 94
CORN—No. 2 mixed	48 @ 48
OATS—No. 2 mixed	34 1/2 @ 34 1/2



Call at T. J. Moberley's and see the best line of

COLLARS, TEAM HARNESS, BUGGY HARNESS, AND ANYTHING

That you need for the horse. Call and get prices they will induce you to buy.

T. J. MOBERLEY, Richmond, Kentucky.

Hot Weather Piles.

Persons afflicted with Piles should be careful at this season of the year. Hot weather and bad drinking water contribute to the conditions which make Piles more painful and dangerous. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stops the pain, draws out the soreness and cures. Get the genuine, bearing the name of E. C. DeWitt & Co. Sold by Porter Drug Co.

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS

Owing to poor health I am forced to close out my entire stock to quit business. I have 25 sets of the finest Vermont Marble and granite Tombstones and Monuments which I will sell at greatly reduced prices. Here is your opportunity to get an extra good bargain. Orders will be filled promptly. Write or call for designs and prices.

Berea Monumental Works, S. McGUIRE, Prop. - Berea, Ky.

Kodol

DYSPEPSIA CUPE

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the first size, which will make for 50 cents. PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF

E. C. DeWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Would You Like My Picture?

See Kodak's new Kodak camera for sale at T. J. Moberley's, 1215 Main St., St. Louis.

"KATY" St. Louis

MONUMENTS.

Gravestones, Statuary, Granite and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA.

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets

A Creeping Death.

Blood poison creeps up toward the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plain, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound, and saved his life. Best in the world for lumps and sores. 25c at Porter Drug Co.

To Citizens of Berea and Vicinity:

My shop is the most complete and up to date in this part of the State for doing all kinds of

WATCH and CLOCK WORK, JEWELRY REPAIRING, Etc.

I do work for most prominent people of Berea and vicinity.

Work sent to me by mail or express will have prompt attention and charges paid one way.

S. G. FRANKLIN,

Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Reference: Bank of Mt. Vernon.

Berea College

Founded 1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States) Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young Ladies.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years).

Normal Courses For Teachers. Three courses, leading to county Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

College Courses Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for full term of 14 weeks maybe brought within \$20.50. Winter term of 11 weeks \$27.00. Spring term of 11 weeks \$24.25. Fall term opens September 14.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

FOR INFORMATION AND FRIENDLY ADVICE ADDRESS THE SECRETARY, WILL C. GAMBLE - Berea, Madison County, Ky.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour

Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.

Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson, Whites Station, Ky.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect, May 1, 1905.

Going North	Train 4, Daily
Leave Berea	3:46 a. m.
Arrive Richmond	4:15 a. m.
Arrive Paris	5:28 a. m.
Arrive Cincinnati	7:50 a. m.
Going South	Train 2, Daily
Leave Berea	1:32 p. m.
Arrive Richmond	2:00 p. m.
Arrive Paris	3:30 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati	6:10 p. m.
Going South	Train 3, Daily
Leave Berea	1:11 p. m.
Arrive Knoxville	8:10 p. m.
Going South	Train 1, Daily
Leave Berea	12:17 a. m.
Arrive Knoxville	7:30 a. m.

EXPLANATION: Trains numbers 2 and 3 carry Pullman Buffet Parlor and Tourist coaches, between Cincinnati and Knoxville, and between Knoxville and Louisville. Trains numbers 1 and 4 carry Pullman Buffet Parlor and Tourist coaches, between Louisville and Knoxville, and between Knoxville and Cincinnati.

W. H. BOWER, Ticket Agent.

LOUISVILLE & ATLANTIC RY. CO.

Time table in effect April 16, 1905

FAST MAIL	No. 1	No. 2
Leave Louisville	6:00 a. m.	10:30 p. m.
Arrive Nashville	1:00 p. m.	6:00 a. m.
Leave Nashville	6:00 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
Arrive Knoxville	11:30 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Leave Knoxville	6:00 p. m.	11:30 a. m.
Arrive Louisville	12:00 p. m.	10:30 p. m.
WEST. MAIL	No. 3	No. 4
Leave Louisville	6:00 a. m.	10:30 p. m.
Arrive Nashville	1:00 p. m.	6:00 a. m.
Leave Nashville	6:00 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
Arrive Knoxville	11:30 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Leave Knoxville	6:00 p. m.	11:30 a. m.
Arrive Louisville	12:00 p. m.	10:30 p. m.

No. 2 and 6 1 and 4 are close connecting at Nashville to and from Lexington and Louisville, and at Versailles to and from Shelbyville and Louisville. No. 3 connects at Nashville with Junction for Jackson. For any further information address any agent or H. R. SMITH, P. O. Box 44, Versailles, Ky.

DR. V. H. HOBSON

Dentist

Office next door to Post office, Richmond, Ky.

Terrific Race With Death.


"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph F. Fernandez, of Tampa, Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and of all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit, until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect that in three days I felt like a new man, and today I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at Porter Drug Co., price 50c.

GREGORY SEEDS

Business built up for nearly half a century.

Catalogue free. J. L. Gregory & Son, Nashville, Tenn.

ESTABLISHED IN 1876.



W. L. DOUGLAS
UNION MADE
\$3.50 SHOES

Also, \$5.00, \$4.00, \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.25 for Men; \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.00 for Boys; \$2.00 and \$1.75 for Youths.

The reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes for style, comfort, and wear is known everywhere throughout the world. They have to give better satisfaction than other makes, because the standard has always been placed so high that the wearers expect more for their money than they can get elsewhere.

We carry a full line, and can insure a perfect fit. Inspection invited.

COYLE & HAYES

BEREA, KENTUCKY

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Dr. L. A. Davis has gone to Louisville for a few days.

Mr. Chas. Hanson is attending court at Richmond this week.

Orlin H. Verner, graduate of '03, is to conduct six institutes in Indiana this summer.

Mr. E. P. Fairchild, formerly of Berea, was in town for a day during the past week.

Miss Grace Jones, of Cincinnati, is here on a two weeks' visit with her sister, Winifred.

A letter received from Kenneth Beckwith states that he has enjoyed his year's work at Hillsdale college very much.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Early, Jr., are rejoicing over the arrival of a ten and a half pound boy on April 5, at Indiana, Pa.

Mrs. S. G. Hanson returned from Cincinnati Monday noon. She was accompanied by Mrs. Horace B. Jones and infant son, Horace, Jr.

A group of ladies from Richmond paid Berea a visit last Saturday. They were shown through the industrial plant and other College buildings.

President Frost left on the noon train Wednesday for Mt. Jackson Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., where he will remain for some time recuperating.

Secretary Gamble returned from his trip to Chicago on Saturday. While in the city he addressed a meeting at the Moody Bible Institute on "Berea and its Work."

Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Thomson arrived home from their southern trip on Wednesday morning. They report a most inspiring convention, and a pleasant time generally.

Mr. J. P. Kelsey has accepted a position as traveling agent for a Cincinnati wholesale drug company. He will travel in Mississippi. Mrs. Kelsey will remain here for the present.

A host of friends are glad to see Miss Douglas about again after her long and serious illness. She left on Wednesday for her home at Wellington, Ohio, where she will spend the summer.

Miss Della Godbey, and brother Stenben, and Dr. Godbey from Medical School at Louisville, are visitors at the home of Tutor and Mrs. Lewis this week. A progressive lunch party was given in their honor on Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served.

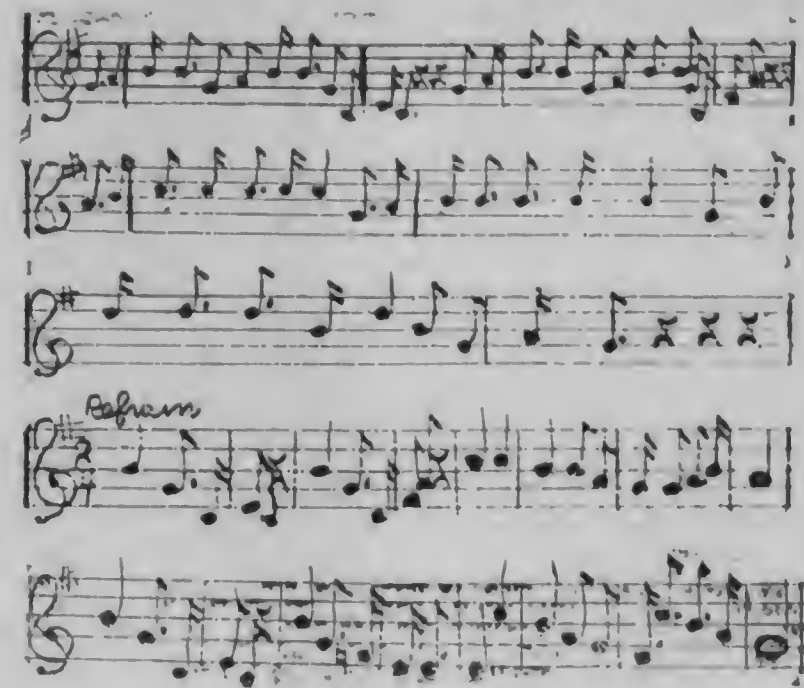
Mr. James O. Gibson, of the Thos. Gibson plumbing firm of Cincinnati, with two assistants, arrived this week, and they are now employed on the plumbing work in Ladies' Hall and other College buildings. This part of the work is to be completed by Commencement.

President Frost was given a hearty greeting as he ascended the platform at the Tabernacle Sunday night. This was his first appearance at chapel service since his long and painful attack of inflammatory rheumatism. He conducted the devotional exercises and introduced the speaker of the evening, Dr. Loos.

Words by J. W. Dinsmore.

BEREA.

Music by W. W. Weaver.



Oh, Berea is the College,
In Kentucky;
It's the place to get your knowledge,
In Kentucky.
It assembles in the fall
With its pupils large and small
And you couldn't commit them all
In Kentucky.

REFRAIN

Good old Berea! Kind old Berea!
There's no spot in Kentucky
Quite so dear.

It's teachers are the best,
In Kentucky;
But they never get a rest,
In Kentucky.
For they labor day and night
In their battle for the right
With their faces toward the light,
In Kentucky.

Her students are the brightest
In Kentucky;
And their happy hearts are lightest
In Kentucky.
From the hilltops far and near
Lads and lassies gather here
You can catch their hearty cheer
In Kentucky—Refrain.

Our president is the greatest
In Kentucky;
When he speaks you hear the latest
In Kentucky.
Whether in the East or West,
Crowds he often has addressed,
But he's always at his best
In Kentucky.

Our football team's a roarer
In Kentucky;
And our Varsity a scorer
In Kentucky.
When you hear the rodders yell
You can nearly always tell
In Kentucky—Refrain.

A letter was received from A. E. Percy this week stating that he is now in Lufkin, Texas. He had been at work less than a week in Milwaukee, when he received a telegram from a firm in Lufkin making him a good offer to work for them. He speaks encouragingly of the work, and is pleased with his surroundings.

OBITUARY.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Herndon, in the loss of their oldest daughter, Sallie Garner, aged ten years. She had recovered from an attack of scarlet fever several months ago, and had returned to school in Berea, when she was stricken with chorion endocarditis, and her death on Monday morning came as a relief to her after two weeks of intense suffering. She had early given herself to Christ, and by kind words, the distribution of Sunday-school papers and other good literature in her home community she had borne testimony for her Master whom she loved. It is a great comfort to her loved ones to know that her life, though short, had borne fruit in Christian service. The funeral ser-

That our boys are playing well
In Kentucky—Refrain.

Now you hear our glee club sing
In Kentucky;
As we make the welkin ring
In Kentucky;
When our band comes out in style
Tossing hours to beguile
You can hear it full a mile
In Kentucky.

Our campus is the cleanest
In Kentucky;
Her stately trees are greenest
In Kentucky.
Her cloudy days the fewest,
The skies above the bluest,
And our sweethearts are the truest
In Kentucky—Refrain.

Our squirrels are the tamest
In Kentucky;
And these verses are the latest
In Kentucky.
You can watch the chipmunks play,
Hear the robin and the jay,
And be happy all the day,
In Kentucky.

Our fraternities are the strongest
In Kentucky;
They can keep it up the longest,
In Kentucky.
Alpha Zeta is the neatest
Old Phi Delta the completest
And Upsilon Delta sweetest
In Kentucky—Refrain.

Then here's to old Berea
In Kentucky;
May she have a grand career
In Kentucky.
May she never cease to grow,
Never fail to strike a blow,
Against ignorance below,
In Kentucky—Refrain.

views were conducted by the Rev. O. McCully on Tuesday morning. Her remains were interred at Richmond.

The Model Schools will give their spring entertainment in the Tabernacle next Tuesday evening, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. All persons who are interested in the work of these schools are invited to be present. Admission free.

PROGRAM

Prayer.
Song—The School Room.
Exercise—Choosing the Prizes—Boys, 4th and 5th Jr. Grades.
Song—Merrily, Merrily! Ho!—4th Grade 1.
A Day in Our lives—4th and 5th Jr. Grades.
Song—Old Glory—7th Grade 1.
Recitation—Keep A going—Donald Edwards.
Marching Song—6th Grade 2.
History Exercise—The Thirteen Original Colonies—8th Grade 1.
1 Song—Do not Forget the Flag.
Solo—George Mueller, Chorion—8th Grade 1.
Song—The Merry Farmer Boy—4th and 5th Grade Jr.
Exercise—The Flower Garden.
The Farmer's Song—8th Grade 1.
The Longfellow Club—7th Grade 8r. 11.
The Natural spell—Pupils of 4th Grade 8r. 1.
Talks on the Civil War.
1. Operations in the West—Philip Overstreet.
2. Operations in the East—Walter Draney.
Recitation—Mama's Values—Elin Jackson.
Song—Our Flag—5th Grade 8r. 11.
Flag Exercise and Drill—4th Grade 8r. 11.
Song—Waving Branches—4th and 5th Grades Jr.
Base Drill—5th and 6th Grades 8r. Girls.

We wish to call your attention to a very practical and interesting series of articles in the School column under the title "Problems of the District School." They are well worth reading and saving.

HANNA'S LUSTRO FINISH

The most beautiful finish for floors and woodwork ever on the market. See the finished samples at Porter Drug Co.'s.

W. J. Tatum will sell at auction the stock of goods of J. J. Azbill at the Titus storehouse May 20, 1905.

All persons having claims against the estate of Simpson Gentry are notified to present this on or before the first day of August, 1905, properly verified. SAMUEL GENTRY, Adm. of Simpson Gentry.

A new line of summer goods has arrived at C. J. Hanson's. Do not fail to see them.

"A Charming Personality" is the title of an address before the Berea Y. W. C. A. by Mrs. Elizabeth Embree Rogers, which the Association has just published in an attractive form. Copies may be secured from the President, Winifred Jones, for 15 cents.

Berea has the largest, most complete, and up-to-date Drug Store in Madison County.

We are especially well equipped for the prompt filling of prescriptions. Only pure and fresh drugs used. We Solicit your patronage and assure fair treatment and appreciation.

The PORTER DRUG CO.

The place where "Purity is Paramount"

Figures and Truths.

That figures never lie when there is no liar behind them has been proven in ages past. We want to demonstrate to you that our figures on

Dry Goods, Notions, And Up-to-date Millinery

Are veritable truths, and that we can supply your wants for less money and with more satisfaction than anyone else.

We want you when in need of a new Spring Hat. Dress Goods in silks, silk organdies, cashmeres, lawns, white goods or ginghams, Ladies' Underwear, Corsets, Laces, Embroideries, etc., to come to "THE SHOP FOR LADIES" and let us give you more goods and better than you can get anywhere for the money. We carry a line of Mandell Bros. samples for shirt-waist Suits, Skirts and Coats, and shall be glad to supply your needs. Call and see us.

C. J. Hanson & Co.

Do You Feel Safe Without Fire Insurance?

You wouldn't miss the small amount it would take to pay insurance. But you would miss your home if you should lose it and no insurance. Can write you in any of the good Companies.

FIRE, LIFE, and
ACCIDENT INSURANCE.
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD,
and TRANSFERRED.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

W. H. PORTER, Berea, Ky.
AT THE BANK.



American Lady SHOE

HAMILTON-BROWN
LARGEST
SHOE CO.
MAKERS
ST. LOUIS, U.S.A.

WITH THE CHARACTER
OF THE
WOMAN

New Cash Store,
C. C. RHODUS, Prop.
BEREA, - KENTUCKY.

A SWELL BOOT
for fashionable
people

PRICE:
\$3.00

AGENCY FOR

Stuyler's
CANDY.

JOE'S, - - Richmond, Ky.

PRODUCE,

CHICKENS,

GEESE, TURKEYS,

EGGS, HIDES,

TALLOW, ETC.

Bought at top notch prices by

J. S. GOTT,

Depot Street, - - - Berea, Ky.

STOP!

Wearing those old shoes. Bring them to me and I will make them look like new. I am prepared to do all kinds of

Shoe Repairing

Neatly and Promptly. Shop in rear of Gamble House. Open every afternoon from 2 until 5:30. Your patronage is solicited.

L. DARIER.

C. F. Hanson,

LICENSED EMBALMER
AND UNDERTAKER.

Successor to B. R. Robinson.

All calls promptly attended to night and day.

Telephone No. 4. - Berea, Ky.

W. M. TANKERSLEY,

Watches, Clocks and
Jewelry repaired and
Cleaned. Satisfaction
guaranteed.

If my work is not satisfactory I will do the work over free of charge.

BICKNELL & EARLY'S STORE.
BEREA, KENTUCKY

Real Estate in Berea.

Anyone wanting to sell or buy improved or unimproved property in Berea, Ky., call on J. P. Bicknell, as he is in the business. I have 40 acres right in the corporation of Berea, which I will sell to any one who wants to make money on town property.

GREEN SEAL SPREADS

It covers a greater surface satisfactorily than any other paint on the market. Try it and be convinced. For sale by Porter Drug Co.

FOR SALE.

28 tons of nice Timothy haled hay, 50 cents per hundred, delivered in or near Berea; or 55 cents at the farm.

SHELBY C. TEDOR, Berea, Ky.

FOR BOTH

One disease of thinness in children is scrofula; in adults, consumption. Both have poor blood; both need more fat. These diseases thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them; cod liver oil makes the best and healthiest fat and

SCOTT'S
EMULSION

is the easiest and most effective form of cod liver oil. Here's a natural order of things that shows why Scott's Emulsion is of so much value in all cases of scrofula and consumption. More fat, more weight, more nourishment, that's why.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409 415 Pearl Street, New York

50c. and \$1.00 " " " " " " All druggists

Spring Goods

WE HAVE THE NEWEST, MOST
COMPLETE, AND BEST SELECTED
STOCK OF DRY GOODS AND
NOTIONS IN BEREa.

Spring Goods Are In

DRESS GOODS, MOHAIRS, SERGES,
FRENCH MADRAS, SILK MULLS,
SILK WAISTING, GINGHAMS,
ORGANDIS, LAWNS, PERCALES,
DRESS LINENS, OPERA CREPE,
AND SUMMER SUITINGS OF ALL
KINDS ARE FOUND HERE IN
THE LATEST STYLES.

WE HAVE THE NEWEST
NOVELTIES IN THE POPULAR
SHADES OF BLUES AND BROWNS.

OUR STOCK OF WHITE GOODS
IS COMPLETE IN ALL THE NEW
STYLE PATTERNS.

COYLE & HAYES.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

MADISON COUNTY.

WALLACETON

May 7.—Miss Sarah Lawson was called home from her sister's, Mrs. Rich, at Clay City where she has been visiting for the past two weeks, by the sudden illness of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth McColm, who is thought to be some better at this writing.—Adam Estridge is closing out his household goods and will have a sale next Tuesday, selling stock and farming implements. Mr. Estridge and family will start to Texas in a few days.—John Mitchell lost a fine milch cow last week. She had gotten a wire in her windpipe from eating baled hay.—Mrs. Margaret Renfro and children visited her mother, Mrs. Munsey, at Brindley Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. May Guinn took her baby to Dr. Sandlin at Richmond Saturday, who was treating the baby. The baby is getting along well.—Misses May and Clara Bowen were the guests of G. B. Gabbard and family, and also with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Soper last Tuesday.—Mrs. Sam Day, who has been dangerously ill, is improving.—Mr. and Mrs. Dan Gabbard's little daughter Onia is very sick.—Mrs. Felix Estridge is improving from her rheumatism.—W. M. Asher visited his daughter, Mrs. Davis, at Livingston Saturday and Sunday.—Quite a number of Wallaceston's people went fishing Saturday. They caught a good many fish.

BARE KNOB

The Sunday school at this place is progressing nicely.—Several of the folks from this neighborhood attended church at Silver Creek Sunday to hear Bro. Smith.—George T. Payne, of Disputants, was in Berea Saturday.—The clerk of the corn planter may be heard now from the hills from morning's first light till the coming of night. Reminds the farmers that Providence has smiled upon us again.—C. J. Lake has moved back to his farm.—Messrs. Lake James, Vanderpool, Little, Robinson, Jackson and Kitchen, students at Berea, attended Sunday school at this place Sunday.—John Bicknell has returned home from Ohio. All of the people were very glad indeed of his arrival, and gave him a hearty hand-shake.—Pleasant news have been heard from Mr. and Mrs. Pasco. They have reached Chicago, and are visiting with their daughter, Mrs. Charles Gould.—Mrs. John Waddle and son, Dolt, were in Berea Saturday on business.—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, of Berea, visited Mrs. R. L. Richardson Friday.—A. C. Hart and children called on friends in Berea Sunday evening.—Luther Roulett, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Jennie Simpson, made a flying trip to town Saturday.—Quite a crowd of youngsters were pleasantly entertained at John Davis's Saturday evening from 7 to 11 o'clock.

COLLEGE HILL

May 9.—Aunt Sallie Evans, a well known colored woman, is critically ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Chambers, in Clark county.—Rev. Jesse Furris, of Farristown, preached at Norris Chapel Sunday, administered baptism to Thomas W. Noland, Lucien Keen and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. Ben Chenault, Sunday near Norris Chapel.—H. A. Laine is busy plowing.—Mrs. Nancy Chenault is ill at her home on Ferry summit.—John Brock was summoned to Richmond on account of the illness of his father, James Brock. The grand jury got busy shortly since and some of our boys have since realized that it is not so funny after all to violate the laws. It is hoped that the boys will be good from now on.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.
ROCKFORD.

May 8.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephens visited friends on Clear Creek Sunday. James Alfred Guinn went to Berea Monday on business.—W. T. Linville and Alfred Gadd visited friends on Clear Creek Sunday and report a nice time.—H. E. Gadd went to Wildie Sunday.—Eli Bullen, of Conway, failed to fill his regular appointment at J. S. Waddle's Sunday.—Quite a number of people attended church at Scaffold Cove Sunday. Miss May Todd visited Miss Estella Todd Sunday.—Miss Myrtle Linville entertained quite a number of young folks at her home Sunday. Among them were: Misses Bessie and Nora Linville, Bertha and Esker Rich, Reecie Todd, and James Taylor.—Miss Estella Gadd visited Miss May Todd Saturday night.—Willie Williams Anglin, of Disputants, called in Scaffold Cove Sunday. We were very sorry that he got frightened and returned home so early. We hope he will call again soon.—Pleas. Evans, of Berea, was here last week on business.—J. W. Todd sold two yearling mules last week for \$140.—Mrs. John Linville is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wu. Rich, this week.—G. T. Payne was at J. J. Martin's Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. M. B. McGuire visited relatives on Brush Creek Sunday.—Roy Martin called on R. T. Almey and George Payne Sunday evening.—Mrs. Sarah Stephens and Miss Retic McColm went to Berea Saturday on business. Misses Florence and Reenie Holman visited Misses Annie and Mattie McGuire Sunday.

OWSLEY COUNTY.
GABBARD

May 6.—Circuit court will begin at Booneville next Monday.—Wm. Duff and Bige Marshall, of Wolf Creek, each had a log rolling Thursday.—Arthur Bales is working for W. B. Gabbard this week.—Mrs. Lucy Gabbard and May Minter, of Booneville, visited friends and relatives at this place last week.—Gabbard Brothers, of Cow Creek, are preparing to build a new storehouse, which will be about 30 by 50 feet.—Simon and Walter Reynolds, of South Booneville, visited relatives at this place Sunday.—John L. Gabbard was at Booneville last Friday on business.—Mrs. Sallie Ames is very feeble at this writing.—Sherman Rowland, of White Oak, was here last week buying cattle. He purchased six from C. B. Gabbard.—Forest fire did considerable damage in this vicinity last week, burning about 353 panels of fence for Walter Thomas and 106 panel for Price Moore.—Price Moore had a fencing last Tuesday and rebuilt his fence that the fire burnt.—Sunday school at the month of Cow Creek opens every Sunday at 2 p. m.

ISLAND CITY.

May 3.—The O. K. Lumber Company is erecting a new barn. They say they are going to quit work till crops are made.—Rev. A. D. Bowman is very sick at this writing.—There will be preaching at Union the sixth and seventh day of May.—Plowing and planting corn is all the talk now.—James Bowman is burning his new ground to-day.—Born to P. M. Frye, a fine boy, a few days ago. The teachers of Owsley county are all hunting schools for fall. Oak Grove district has 120 pupils.—T. A. Becknell was in Bentleyville last Saturday on business. John Sizemore is clearing for A. Baker to buy him a cow.—W. M. Becknell has two mules he wishes to sell.—J. T. Gentry says he is having a line success with his Sunday school at Oak Grove.—Marion Smith bought a fine gun from William Hucker and he says he is going to hunt squirrels this fall.

WHEN YOU PAINT THE HOUSE
See that the work is done with Green Seal—you'll profit by it, so will the house. For sale by the Porter Drug Co.

Kentucky Intelligence

THE NEW STATEHOUSE.

The Commission is Ready To Receive
Bids For Excavating.

Frankfort, Ky., May 10.—Architect Andrews, of Dayton, was here in consultation with the statehouse commission and advertisements for bids for the work of excavating the foundation and basements of the new statehouse will be published. Next week all the completed plans and specifications will be shipped here from Dayton and bids for the construction of the building itself will then be asked for.

HORRIBLE DEATH.

Samuel Shearer, a Prominent Farmer,
Killed by a Train.

St. Sterling, Ky., May 10.—Samuel Shearer, a prominent Madison county farmer and well known over the state, met a horrible death at Ford, Clark county. He was crossing the L. & N. bridge which spans the Kentucky river when he was caught by a train. Mr. Shearer was literally crushed to pieces, his body being horribly mangled.

IN SHORT SKIRTS.

Girl of 14, Who Tried It, Says Marriage Is a Failure.

Louisville, Ky., May 10.—Nancy Elizabeth Allen, at the age of 14, says marriage is a failure, after one year's trial. She has sued George D. Allen for an absolute decree of separation and asks for \$10 a week alimony. Mrs. Allen charges cruelty. She still wears short skirts.

Struck a Mormon.

Owingsville, Ky., May 10.—While a party of Mormon preachers were holding services on the streets here they stated they could perform miracles. Elders Edward Crump, the county preacher, took offense at this, and the lie was quickly passed. Then Crump struck a Mormon, but the men were quickly separated.

Killed While Hunting.

Harrodsburg, Ky., May 10.—Otis Poulter, 20, was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a 22-caliber rifle near Bondville, in the western part of the county. Poulter and another young man named Will Searcy were out hunting, when the gun was discharged, the ball passing through Poulter's heart.

Institute Lighting Plant.

Covington, Ky., May 10.—United States Collector George Lieberth, who got an elevator for the government building here, has added an improvement in the lighting of the building with electricity. He received plans and specifications and bids will be opened May 24.

Best Is For Blackburn.

Owensboro, Ky., May 10.—Peter Best, Jr., who was nominated for representative to the next legislature in the Hancock county democratic convention, states that he favors the reelection of Senator Blackburn to the United States senate.

Grief Caused Death.

Covington, Ky., May 10.—Taken ill on the day her husband was buried, May 1, Mrs. Benjamin Sommers, East Fourth street, is dead from congestion of the brain, caused by grief over his death. Benjamin Sommers was a veteran ballplayer.

Carriage Satisfaction Here.



Buggies
Phaetons
Runabouts
Surries
Traps
Durable
Graceful
Useful
Comfortable
Stylish

Our Vehicles are every one "FLAWLESS" in wheel, body, finish and trimmings. No other sort could give the satisfaction our carriages invariably give.
No better place to buy than HERE. No better time to buy than NOW. Prices down to Rock bottom, Qualities up to Top notch.

We re-paint, re-pair and re-tire.
Get our prices.

KENTUCKY CARRIAGE WORKS,
C. F. HIGGINS, Prop. Richmond, Ky.

Miss Lidia Isaacs

Has bought Williams' outfit, and is now prepared to do

PRESSING AND CLEAN NG.

Mending also neatly done.
Prices reasonable.
House on Right Hand Side of Center St.

PRIVATE

BOARDING HOUSE

Meals and Lodging.

J. R. ENGLE,

Depot Street, Berea, Ky.

OHIO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY.

Department of Dentistry University of Cincinnati,
Central Avenue and Court Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

This College was organized in 1895, and the 10th annual session begins October 3rd, 1905. Three sessions of seven months each are required for graduation. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is co-educational and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern and well adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Opt and Spring and Fall courses in clinical instruction are also given. For further information and announcement, address H. A. SMITH, D. D. S. Dean, 116 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CINCINNATI LAW SCHOOL

Law Department of the University of Cincinnati

Established 1833 HAS 3,500 GRADUATES

New building and equipments with all modern conveniences. Latest and most approved methods of instruction, with a splendid corps of teachers.

Three years' course, leading to degrees of L. L. B.

The 7th year of this School, opens September 26th, 1905.

For Announcements and further information address

W. P. ROGERS, Dean CINCINNATI, OHIO

Cincinnati Law School

DR. MOFFETT'S

TEETHINA

(TEETHING POWDERS)

Costs Only 25c at Druggists, or mail 25c to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo. Mother! Hesitate no longer, but save the health and life of your child, as thousands have done, by giving these powders. TEETHINA is easily given and quickly counteracts and overcomes the effects of the summer's heat upon teething children.

Cures Cholera Infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and MAKES TEETHING EASY.

LIVER
TROUBLES

"I used Thedford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my son after he had spent \$100 with doctors. It is all the medicine I take."—MRS. CAROLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Thedford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine frees the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Thedford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Thedford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Thedford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to equal it."—WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marblehead, Ill.

THEDFORD'S
BLACK-
DRAUGHT

HARMONIOUS COMBINATIONS of Colors are easily secured with Green Seal Liquid Paints. They are made in 46 different tints and shades. For sale by the Porter Drug Co.



If money is the root of all evil some beautiful blossoms grow on the tree that springs from that root.

A girl out in the back lot gathering dandelion greens may not be picturesque, but she knows what's good for her.

There is a good deal of difference between a friend in need and a needy friend.

Favors for May day ought to be small stickpins representing a little red moving van.



A cyclone would be doomed to disappointment if it were to ask any man with whom it had ever done business to write it a testimonial.

Only people who don't have to move next month can enjoy the pleasant April weather; the rest of the world is too busy.

Even the sun seems to realize that the spring is a pleasant season and lingers with us much longer than he did a few weeks ago.